

THE  
CHARACTER  
OF A  
THROUGH-PAC'D  
TORY,  
ECCLESIASTICAL  
OR  
CIVIL.

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*The Character of a Thorough-pac'd*  
**TORY, &c.**

**T**HAT he is a man of haste, you may know by his conscience, which is ready to transmigrate as he finds occasion. And this is very observable from the *Magis* and *Minus* that Tempers his perswasion, in so much that he tacitly foregoes the exact denomination of Protestant, for that of a *Romanist* in possibility.

From the pulse of his opinion, no man can doubt his heat, which conveys such Symptoms of Inflammation, that one would think he disgusted the Reformed Faith for nothing more, than that it doth not by some Modern dispensation consume Dissenters with fire and faggot, according to the Ancient Popish example. To which purpose he could easily admit such a fierce Crossier as Bishop Bonner invested in the See of London; and if no great Clerk, he would excuse his *Ignoramus*, considering what he might inflict upon discerning Protestant Jurors.

He apprehends nothing more, than that the Church should be too coolly Temper'd, or not inflame the State suitable to the fervour of his opinion; for which purpose he has a firebrand ready, either Ecclesiastical or Civil.

If you consider his Zeal by the ardency of his Chimeras, or as it relates to what he calls Protestant Plots and Associations, you may behold him like another *Quixot*, combating as oddly in his conceit, being so in love with the fiction, that he sounds it out as an *Errata*

in point of Allegiance, against all that do not allow it most authentick; from which impulse, or according to the extravagancy of his Zeal, he cannot be deny'd a Protestant on the Romance account, and so you may have the full Errandry of his profession.

To deduce his *Genius* from any certain extraction, one would judg it to sympathize his descent from the spiteful Copulation of a hot Monk with some distemper'd Protestant Dame, just on the dawn of our *English* Reformation. It being hard to guess how such a skew'd believer could otherwise descend; and may be some excuse for his being subsequently divided betwixt both Churches.

He differs as much from intire Belief, as a *Hermaphrodite* do's from a Man: And where his Faith inclines to be most Luxuriant, it is rather patient than active, and so more suitable to a *Feminine Genius*, from whence the *Roman* Harlot may well claim a propense share in his complexion.

If his Character were decipher'd, there's little doubt what sort of Priesthood keeps the key: It being no Secret to the Perspective of such, that he is growing into Popery from a pretended Protestant Stock; however he appears so modest at present, as but to capacitate his conscience to be a Papist when he pleaseth. Observe him by his pen, and he is such a weekly *Errata*, that no Impression shall ever amend, because contrary to his Intention. To be sure you will find him pickeering against all moderation in case of disagreeing Protestants. And tho' he do's not directly tell you that his scribbling-capacity is wiser than the Representative-Body of our Nation as to things Spiritual and Civil, you need not doubt his conceited abilities from his Arbitrary Dictates. When his pen touches *Forty One*, he presumes to seem

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Oraculous, immediately declaring (in spite of all disparity) how past transactions concenter with such as are now unhappily with us, though but a knack of his composing, whereby the understandings of men might be so muffled as not to perceive their real difference.

In the mean time he tacitly reserves a sinister corner of his brain to second Emergencies, howsoever unnatural to the Temper of our State; and this he conveys under the notion of General obedience to Superiors. As Princes permit, for diversion, Fools and Jesters; so he may be allow'd the Zany of Prerogative, tho' his pen tickles no better the perquisites of power, than a busie Justice that has *Nem* against afternoon-nodding, when in turn he is to Harangue at the *Old-Bayly*.

But that he is a man of parcels, one might wonder how he could convey his sence in such Weekly Sippets: Could you stitch him together, you may sooner find nine men in the performance of a Taylor, than collect his parts from the validity of his Pamphlets.

That he is a spurious effect of profit, you may gather from his endeavours, since where he would most profite, he Infuses a disgust by way of by-blow to our genuine Religion and Laws; you need not ask on what foreign account, there being little doubt but that he is in Soul an Artificial Renagado to his birthright at home, tho' he could facilitate by his Apostacy the Introducing of *French* or *Roman* shackles.

As he lives an excreffence of State, so he gives to understand how forward he could be in cropping of our Government.

For which cause he is a Notable Antagonist to all free Spirited Parliaments, or such a One as season'd a Pillory with the Midwife of a Plot. Against which Con-  
vention he would be glad if his pen could furnish him.

self and friends with some proper Antidote; or produce his escape from the Press, to which his Lines have annexed the danger of his ears. 'Tis possible, he may expect some Antiquary may preserve his scrowls; but should he that way commit him to memory, it could be out of no other curiosity than a man would shew a Mouse-trap that was in fashion before the Time of *Magna Charta*.

Take him in the Church, and you may perceive his Pulpit smoak with his contending for the Twins of his Favour, Tythes and Prerogative. He being such a spiritual Gladiator, that he dextrously sharpens two edges of the Gospel for the Service of himself and Sovereign: which shews how he stickles for a concomitant duty, or to have Interest equivalent *Jure divino* with his Prince.

The Odium he bears the Dissenting Clergy, is more for the falling from the Grandieur of their Tribe, than on any other Levitical account. For tho' he can allow Pensioners to *Rome*, he abhors any that would so far dry-nurse Priesthood, as to accept barren stipends to uphold their Function: And this may be a main reason why he is so little in love with the word Reformation, as apprehending it may in some measure dock the entail of Ecclesiastical Superfluities. That he is a most obsequious Son of the Church, you may be assur'd from his being so affectionate to the Mother, for the sake of her Milk; In order to which, he is chiefly Induc'd to allow the Epithete of Nursing-Parents to Sovereign Magistrates; As judging he cannot more sweeten Ecclesiastical advantages, than to pronounce them foster'd by Regal Authority.

A man might admire that on the prodigious descent of Manna and Quails from Heaven, he do's not tell you that the Priesthood immediately decimated the Miracle



to make good their Levitical right to Tythes; or that it was tacitly so, and but a lapse in *Moses* to leave it unrecorded in his Law, since nothing's more agreeable with his position, than to appropriate Sacerdotal Emoluments to the most Superlative Act of Heaven.

If you go not thus far with him, or tell him that the Perquisites of the Clergy have a Subordinate or Political Institution, 'tis odds but you prove him as high a Mutineer, as that Ecclesiastical *Magnano, Thomas a Becket*, should you instance all Prerogative on earth to back your Assertion.

He contemplates Astrology for nothing more than that it placeth the influence of *Saturn* above *Jupiter*. The first signifying Priesthood, the latter Sovereignty. Where if you take his altitude, you fit him to the Sphear of his desir'd activity: for tho' he calls himself a Zealous Subject, he thinks Imperial Purple but a Rag if compar'd to the Cope or Miter. Though he be a Grand Temporary dissembler, yet notwithstanding his outward devoir to the Church and King, you may soon find in his figure, how he looks a squint on Protestant Defenders of the Faith. If you mention *Henry* the 8. he could find in his heart to tell you, (tho' by way of opprobrium to the Reformation) That the peke of that Prince with *Rome*, receiv'd too much warmth from his groin.

By which he would Insinuate, that the *Popes* Bawdy-Court had the better of his Royal Conscience; notwithstanding as to the point of Dispensation relating to Amours and Matrimony, there are so many Impious *Papish* precedents. But he starts to hear of the Royal *Bess* his daughter, and her Virgin-purity, instead of a Romish *Jezabel*, or such a one that would not have to do with any *Babylonish* Prince below the waste, Inso-

much, that not a few Tory-Animals catechise her, being a Virgin meerly on that account. For other Commemoration of her, as that of her Nativity, or the like, they care not how little they hear on't, if for no other reason than that the *Capitulum Gregis*—of Papacy is committed to flames, to celebrate the moderation of her memory.

To consider a Thoroughpac'd Tory when he fills a Room in a Tribunal, you may perceive him such a fiery Pensioner to Prerogative, that to gain his point, he delivers what he calls Law, not less dreadfully than if he endeavour'd to imitate Mount *Horeb* with smok and Thunder; or would be concern'd for his *Regalia*, as *Moses* was when in Indignation to the *Israelites* he cast away the Tables of Stone. A man would admire that so touchy a person do's not at one furious Session or other, box some short Roab'd Proficients for being so sawcy as to dispute against his Authority, the Rights of the Subject by *Magna Charta*.

He secretly applauds such predecessors of his as most elaborately Intreagu'd the Law with knots and intricacies, as conjecturing no way more dextrous to enervate or flout Metaphorically this legal *Sampson*, than by pinning up his foretop, and next shaving of his beard by some quaint device of his Inns-of-Court Contrivance.

When he plods most on Moldy Records, it is not to clean the Law from any Rubbidge of time, but to obscure its Intelligence; as being of such a proling *Genius*, that he attempts most circumvention in the dark, or where the eye of the Law (our Common Guide) has least conduct. Should you tell him of any short Roab'd *Leviathans* that have formerly stranded their reputé on the quicksands of Prerogative, or by pouering out  
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Indigested Pleadings in behalf of exorbitant Levies, he may perhaps stroak his brow-andlers, and reply, That the most conspicuous sun-shine of the Law ought to be annex'd to the occasional growth of Royal Prerogative. And that the Subject is to be as thinly in the shade, as a *fic Jubeo*, or a resolution in the *Exchequer-Chamber* shall think fit to determine.

And here 'tis not impossible but he may take his Authority from ship-money, when he holds is safe to be nibbling at Acts of Parliament. If you consider him in his profound endeavours to annul Charters, or fall a famous Metropolis to the verge of His Opinion, you then take him in the magnitude he aims at; and conditionally you will allow him an Antiquary for his Labour, 'tis possible he may add to the Grandieur of the next Lord *Mayors* Show (on the account of a new Charter) tho' his figure were totally Roab'd in obsolete Parchments, to shew from what Talent proceeded the City-Lordships modern Creation.

Should he conceive this too great a task for his confidence, he may be pleas'd to remember, that there are few Professions without their *Jack-puddings*; and why Law should not support some, as well as Ecclesiastical preferment, is left a query to his profound Science.

That he is a time-server, and so has a smack of Popery, may appear in the manner of acting his part; for as Papist do's concenter in the Infallibility of a Supream Bishop, so he could as readily pronounce for an absolute Monarch: Besides that his practise do's not a little sympathize with that sort of Priesthood; If the latter care little to proselite poor Converts, the former as much detests thread-bare Clients. And should you have that way to do with his Charity, you will be sure such to find him.

To ascend to the Thorough-pac'd Tory as he appears in Court, you may take him for the greatest Heteroclite of Mankind; and you cannot come nearer his Genuine description, than to read him backward as to all sound Morality. He is no otherwise a Christian, than as it is complemental on his part, or what he conceives Religion A-la-mode. He follows his Prince, as *Judas* did Christ, more out of gain than duty; and if he spares his person, to be certain he betrays his purse to self-ends, as opportunity invites him: When he Hectors for Dominion, he means Absolute, because more fantastical in order to the reward of Parasites, on which Consideration he wishes that Eastern presidents were more familiar amongst us. Whatsoever is most predominant in the Palace, assures his complement, being a person no less obsequiously supple to the influence of the Placket, than Scepter. His Magnitude in Courts he values as the Serpent did his in Paradise, when admitted by Providence for the fall of Man. There being nothing more grateful to his appetite, than when greatness has a lapse, and some of its Superfluities within his expectation.

That he abhors Merit, you may safely affirm; it being his most paramount endeavour to stifle the best things of Men, and Insinuate their worst. So that where he has the ear of his Sovereign, he affects it accordingly. If you allow him Gentile, you have not so modish a grievance extant, having little more to say in his own behalf, than that he is the most fashionable Evil that Men and Clothes can Accouter.

Wheresoever he pretends to desert, he loseth nothing for want of Confidence, and at so high a pitch too, as he scorns to be exceeded by any *Scotch* or *Irish* complexion. And should he be beholden so far to his ascendant Star as to raise him to any Politick capacity,

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he immediately concludes all competition beneath his prudence, and that he is to espouse his Princes bosome accordingly. For the peoples concerns, he looks upon it but as a Drug of State, or such a Courtiness of the Common Law as sullies the splendors of the Scepter, that would otherwise more conspicuously dilate to its Select Creatures.

As for Parliaments, he abhors them in his own defence, being conscious of the cause they must have to detest him; who is deeply concern'd that he can find no pick-lock expedient that can bring him to finger publick money without their Compliance.

And tho' he knows that not a few of his Predecessors have mis carri'd in forming this key, yet he will still be hammering of it in his Brain, notwithstanding his discouragement from past undertakings.

If at any time the Representative of the people be obsequious enough as to the point of giving, he will then perhaps stroak them for their pains, or allow them the Epithete of Loyal (as some have done to a late Long one); but it is chiefly on the account that he hopes by degrees they may embrace the course of everlasting Supplies; on which Terms, (for ends best known to himself), he can only endure a sitting Parliament: If not, gravely deplore that the fawning Convention of *Paris* should be no Copy to the Body of the people assembled at *Westminster*.

Doubtless this may be a main reason why he is so tender of a breach with *France*, or opposing its Exorbitant power, from whence, might his advice take place, he would pattern his Model of *Brittish* Sovereignty.

In sum, he never expects to have the people his friend, because such a Solecism to their Interest, that he is confirm'd he can never deserve it.

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Did You have had thus briefly the Characters of such  
personal Extravagancies of our Nation as fall under  
the denomination of Tory, whether you take him as  
Ecclesiastick, States-man, Lawyer, Scribe, or Gentle-  
man; and you need not be prompted to conclude what  
prejudice accrues from his Tenents, when infus'd on  
vulgar persons.

**FINIS.**